SMILE BRUSH

THE WALLET

ON MY WAY HOME,
THE BUS I WAS ON STOPPED AT A LIGHT.

THROUGH THE WINDOW,
I SAW A LADY AND A TEENAGER
IN ANOTHER BUS.

AND THEN...

AS THE TEENAGER STOOD UP
TO GET OFF THE BUS

I WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HIM DROP
HIS WALLET.

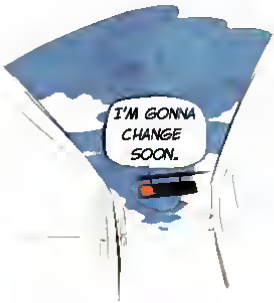
I BET HE'LL REALIZE
HE DROPPED IT
WHEN HE SCANS HIS BUS PASS.

OH...
HE SCANNED IT
WITH HIS PHONE!!

WHAT SHOULD I DO?
SHOULD I TELL HIM?
HE'S ON THE OTHER BUS
THOUGH...

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT
FOR A MINUTE AND
DECIDED TO HELP HIM.

BUT THE LADY COULDN'T HEAR MY VOICE

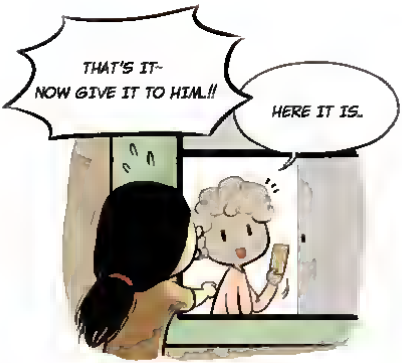


MA'AM~
OVER HERE~

MA'AM~
MA'AM~
?

COULD YOU CHECK THE SEAT NEXT TO YOU FOR A WALLET?
THE PERSON NEXT TO YOU DROPPED IT.

DID SOMEONE TAKE IT..?


THAT'S IT~ NOW GIVE IT TO HIM..!!
HERE IT IS..

SHE HANDED OVER THE WALLET TO ME WITH A BIG, WARM SMILE